

Arizona Republican's Editorial Page

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WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1915.

History repeats itself only as like causes produce like effects. It is the duty of enlightened men to change the causes, leaving room for more worthy results. The statesman is he who can take the great blind bull of history by the horns and change his course by superior force and insight.

—David Starr Jordan.

When to Work to Advantage

From such evidence as has been coming to hand, the mail order business in this part of the country must have been rather slow since the first of the year. Superficial observers may have thought that it had been unusually good. They would base such an erroneous judgment on the fact that since January 1, six cartons of mail-order catalogues have been received in Phoenix for distribution. One, by the way, arrived day before yesterday; also three talented gentlemen from a great house in Chicago arrived in town about the same time, we suppose, to inquire what is the matter with the mail-order business in Arizona. In the opinion of the great mail-order houses something must be the matter with it; it must need attention, otherwise such strenuous and expensive effort would not be put forward by these concerns which have business reduced to a fine, scientific point. With them, it is when trade is dull that campaigns are started to enliven it. Old-time merchants used to start or conduct their campaigns when business was good. It was then when money was coming in that they thought they could best afford the expense of the campaign; it was then, too, that there was less need of a campaign.

But the mail-order houses, in whose conduct every penny of expenditure is made to count, money is spent when it is most needed and when it will do the most good. It does not take a very far-seeing man to perceive the wisdom of conducting a campaign when there is something to fight. When things are naturally coming your way, there is less need of expending money and energy in "baiting." It is when things are going the other way that we need the most to get them started back toward us.

That is why, at an enormous expense, the mail-order houses of Chicago and New York have been flooding Phoenix with mail-order catalogues for the last eight or nine months.

Whatever we may think of the mail-order houses, we must admit that their managements have mastered the gentle art of spending money where and when it will do them the most good. In the language of Emerson, the philosopher, "We gotta to hand it to 'em for that."

Prohibition in Yuma

Recall petitions are being circulated against the superior judge, the sheriff and the county attorney of Yuma county for alleged failure to enforce the prohibition law vigorously. The principal accusation against the judge is that he is too free with suspended sentences or trivial sentences in the cases of persons convicted of bootlegging. It is charged against the county attorney that he does not strenuously prosecute alleged bootleggers. The sheriff, it is reported, winks at violations of the prohibition amendment.

There is, we believe, only one other county in the state where it is complained that the authorities are lax in the enforcement of the law. A leading temperance worker stated the other day in a printed interview that his county, Pima, is the wettest in Arizona. But none of the complaints of laxity there are directed against Judge Cooper, who has dealt rigorously with all defendants who have been convicted.

The enforcement of the law in this state has been a surprise to prohibitionists and non-prohibitionists alike. It has proved that prohibition may be made to prohibit. The surprise was the greater when the election figures and circumstances were considered. It was not by an overwhelming vote that prohibition carried. What was regarded by prohibitionists as a still more discouraging result of the election was the very small area of the state that voted dry—only four of the fourteen counties, one of them, by the way, was Yuma.

It was feared that not enough sentiment had been developed in the state to secure the enforcement of the law. Only in Graham and Maricopa counties did it seem that there was a sufficient preponderance of such sentiment.

In such supposedly "wet" strongholds as Yavapai, Cochise, Greenlee and Gila, there was little hope of a rigid enforcement, yet now, nine months after, there is no section of the state where the officials compel a more rigid observance of the law or where offenders are more harshly dealt with. The officers were presumably not in sympathy with the law. We suppose that few, if any, of them were prohibitionists. They would hardly have been elected in those

counties where prohibition was made an overshadowing issue.

But it is to the credit of the officials of those counties that they put their personal sympathies aside, and enforced the law as an expression of the people of the whole state, though not of their own constituents.

Whether may be the views of one with respect to prohibition, there can be only admiration for the manner in which it has been enforced in Arizona. The state has gained a reputation for law observance that has gone far to offset the evil reputation that had attached to it because of its radical laws.

A Picture of the President

William Bayard Hale, who will be remembered by Arizonians as one of the host of "personal representatives" of President Wilson in Mexico two years ago, recently had an article in the New York American, in which he criticizes the president from the point of view of one who has discovered a fatal weakness in a friend. He says of him:

"Woodrow Wilson is a man of exceptional talents and high character. It is not too much to say for him that few presidents in our history have been better equipped (except in the item of actual participation in public affairs) for the high office to which he has risen."

The weakness of the president, says Mr. Hale, is his self-sufficiency, a weakness born of an unfortunate experience and an unfortunate temperament. Says Mr. Hale:

President Wilson is far more of a man than his friends would make him out. He is neither an enigma nor a superior being. He is a sorely-troubled man, with something of the pride of the mental aristocrat, but with more of the humility of the conscientious Christian upon whose heart rests a heavy responsibility. He is, unfortunately, one of those many men who, through no fault of their own, go through life without acquiring friends. He has rarely had the good fortune to be well-advised and has become skeptical of advice and indisposed to ask it. The fact that his life has been passed among juniors contributes to this indisposition to invite advice. There is no phrase that occurs so constantly in Mr. Wilson's writings as the phrase "taking counsel." Every page of his writings, private and official, displays the author recommending "counsel." The curious iteration is a paradoxical "confession" that the author has never enjoyed that to which his mind is so constantly allured.

The following manifestation of the weakness of the president is given:

It is the most serious criticism upon Mr. Wilson that he has never shown a disposition to surround himself with high-class men. This was the best-founded of the charges against him when he was the head of Princeton University. His cabinet is a cabinet of nobodies. As a gathering of political curiosities it might be notable. As a council of national direction it is contemptible. There is not in it a single man whom the country's judgment called to his seat. There is not in it a single man who, apart from his office, would be listened to with any special respect in a gathering of a dozen average men of affairs anywhere. Mr. Lansing's talents as a diplomatic attaché are perhaps respectable, but it would be quite absurd to suggest that this suddenly discovered and swiftly promoted subordinate is a statesman. The newly appointed counselor of the department of state is totally, absolutely and unblushingly devoid of the slightest qualification for his office. The first assistant secretary is a bucolic politician of the far west, utterly uninitiated of world affairs. The second assistant secretary, veteran of long and honorable service, is physically handicapped; and the third assistant is a precious darling of London drawing-rooms, perfectly competent to adjust White House etiquette to the ceremonial practices of the court of St. James.

Those who are disposed to indulge in criticism of Mr. Hale may recall the fact that we have already mentioned that the president once "surrounded" himself with that gentleman who thus excludes himself from the ranks of "high-class men."

One redeeming thing about the Anglo-French loan is that those of us who do not want to subscribe need not do so.

With Dallas seeking the democratic national convention and San Francisco the republican gathering, there is being attempted a shifting of political centers that would be a good thing for the country.

We imagine that the only stir that will be created by Bryan's peace mission to Europe will be within his own chest.

Bulgaria has been so sorely pressed on both sides that it may be expected to break over on one or the other.

We still contend that the Indian summer is unknown in the Salt River Valley, though at present we have a striking reflection of one.

LITERARY BYPATHS OF BOOZE

I would like to lure a few readers on to the literary bypaths of "booze"—garden the word; it is to me a singularly expressive bit of slang. I wonder how many of those who have studied the subject have read "Dunlop's History of Drunkenness" or the monumental volume "The History of Champagne," by Vitzthum. I wonder how many have read "The Trial of Sir Jasper" or "An Old Story," or how many would be inclined to class Charles Dickens, whose books bristle with praise of conviviality and good cheer, among the pioneers of temperance reform?

The terrible story, "A Drunkard's Death," in "Sketches by Boz," was the first attempt made by a writer of any distinction—that is, a modern writer—to exhibit drunkenness as a tragic factor in modern life.

Others have followed where Dickens led. There is a wonderful story of the ruin of a fine intellect in Coulson Kernahan's "Book of Strange Sins"; there is another wonderful story along the same lines in George Egerton's "Keynotes"; there are some strong temperance chapters in Alan St. Aubyn's novel, "To His Own Master," and I hardly need allude to "Drink," the thrilling story by Zola, adapted to the stage by Charles Reade.

I allude to the literature of "drink," a subject—I mean the literature of which I made a special study for some years, to emphasize the fact that during the sixteenth, seventeenth and the first half of the nineteenth centuries the vagaries of drunkenness were favored materials for low comedy. Then Dickens was one of the first to show its horrors and tragedy, and now I see the announcement of a story that tells the tragedy of a woman who marries a drunkard "to reform him!" The literature of "drink" is very voluminous, and, some of it, to the student of sociology, very instructive.—Vancouver World.

Vest Pocket Essays

By George Fitch

THE AUTOMOBILE FIRE ENGINE

The automobile fire engine is the result of a successful effort to make something useful out of the joy rider. It is the only machine which can roar through a city street faster than twenty miles an hour without causing the fool killer to get ready for an emergency call.

Automobile fire engines weigh four tons and sound like a runaway house with a machine-gun annex. They are not as beautiful as a team of leading fire horses, but they do not get out of wind on a hill. An automobile fire engine can cover twenty miles and attend four fires while three horses are getting their respiration adjusted after hauling an engine forty blocks.

Because of this fact, the fire department horse is following sadly in the wake of the buffalo, the cottage organ, the plug hat and the good old double-fisted political caucus.

Having a fire nowadays is a positive luxury compared with thirty years ago. In the last century when a householder dropped a match in a wastepaper basket and subsequently discovered that his residence was catching red hot he had to run thirty blocks to the engine house, and help pull on the bell rope.

Then he had to tack onto a long rope with the brave fire laddies, pull a hose cart back, borrow four cisterns and help pass water in buckets all evening in order to get the ruins cold enough to begin digging in the cellar for his wife's gold breast pin.

How different it is today! The proprietor of a conflagration steps to the telephone and calls up the department in two minutes and three cents words. He then hurries down to the corner drug store in order to get cigars for the company and returns just as the head chauffeur is cranking up to go on to the next fire.

And yet fire losses seem to be increasing instead of decreasing. This is because having a fire is getting to be too comfortable. The automobile fire engine should be equipped with a taxicab dial and the householder should be charged \$1 a mile for all runs. This would make the average citizen as afraid of a fire as he is of a taxicab and the insurance companies would produce unlimited millions.

APPLES FOR SOLDIERS

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—A movement to send 100,000 barrels of apples out of the abundant American crop to the soldiers in the trenches in Europe was announced by R. J. Coyne.

"The idea occurred to me two weeks ago and I have been working on it ever since," he said. "I have communicated with about 700 apple men in all parts of the country, and it looks as though about eighty per cent of the apples will be contributed gratis. The co-operation of the Red Cross is being sought."

TRUST OFFICIALS ACQUITTED

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 21.—W. L. Moyer, George Davis and John Beery, former officials of the defunct American Union Trust Company, charged with using the mails to defraud by the issuance of a falsified statement, were acquitted today in the federal court.

RESERVES ARE CALLED

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—The police reserves of Jersey City were called tonight after freight handlers on strike in the Pennsylvania railroad yards, and sympathizers attacked police officers detailed to special duty near the company's property. Stones were hurled at the officers by the crowd but no injuries were reported. There were two arrests and quiet was restored.

LOOKS LIKE MINE NOW

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—No evidence has reached here to confirm the reports that the Hesperian was torpedoed and Secretary Daniels said he had not received a report from a naval attaché of his examination of a torpedo fragment. Stones have been found aboard the liner. On the evidence available, the officials are inclined to agree that the Hesperian struck a mine.

TESTIFIES AGAINST BELL

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 21.—Mayor Bell, on trial charged with election conspiracy, sought to obtain support in the primary May 5, 1914, for Edward Lyons, candidate for the democratic nomination for county treasurer, by promising better times for saloonkeepers, according to Harry Rodolfer, a former saloonkeeper and state's witness. The witness said "Thomas Taggart, indicted with Bell, was in the room when the conversation took place."

CITIZEN SOLDIERS WORK

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—The citizen soldiers of the civilian army camp at Fort Sheridan put in eight hours of hard work today. Beginning at six o'clock in the morning with the temperature below freezing, men accustomed to cozy offices learned their first lessons in the school of the soldier. How to stand erect, face about, mark time, march in a squad and company, and how to juggle a pack was the first instructions that confronted the rookies.

Uncensored Sense and Nonsense

(By REMLIK.)

When you've something to do, You will have to allow That if you are willing And really know how: By starting to do it, You beat others to it, And gain an advantage By doing it now.

The present is psychological. Now is the constant syllable ticking from the clock of time. The wise have a watchword—it is now. Now is the word that is emblazoned on the banner of the prudent. If we kept this little word always in our minds whenever anything presented itself to us in the form of work, whether mental or physical, we should do it with all our might, remembering that now is the only time for us that now is ours; that THEN may never be.

Sagacity and scheming lay the plans from which economy and industry enrich themselves.

The more any one speaks of himself, the less he likes to hear another talk of—that, my friend, is EGOTISM.

Had a sermon on "Devils" last Sunday. Where do they live? Ain't no HELL.

I used to have an ambition to have my photograph on a twenty dollar bill. Not so now. I only want to be called "one of our prominent citizens"—just once.

In the great war the winner will be loser.

"Dr. Advertiser, the famous specialist, has made a wonderful discovery? Spoke he's caught another zoned rat?"

Those lively stables smell like—No—there ain't no such place.

Hereditary government is a bad thing because it is impossible to make wisdom hereditary.

If ordinary tramps and beggars ought to be jailed for vagrancy, the beggars whom we meet in fine clothes (out of a proportionate respect for their quality) ought to be electrocuted.

"Mrs. B., wife of one of our most prominent citizens, slipped and injured herself on the front porch last evening." "Douglas International."

Ordinarily when people slip that way they injure themselves on the back stoop. Of course if the lady was walking backward—

"A new organ is being installed in the Baptist church—its a pipe." "Dissee View."

The organist is going to "hit" it?

I suppose I could do this forever.

One don't have to know anything.

You might try.

BRYAN'S BROTHER DROWNS.

DILLON, Mont., Sept. 21.—Sheriff Bruce Bryan of Deer Lodge county, a brother of William Jennings Bryan, and Under Sheriff Charles Madison, were drowned while fishing in Elk lake, the crater of an extinct volcano. With their wives on a raft, they jumped to lighten the load as the raft began to submerge. Their wives were rescued.

WEALTHY WIDOW ADOPTS PASTOR

ASHLAND, Ore., Sept. 21.—Rev. Arthur H. Blakstone of the Baptist church, was adopted by a wealthy widow, Mrs. Auselia Ferguson and made heir to an estate estimated at \$100,000. This was announced from the pulpit to forestall criticism.

DELEGATES ARE DIVIDED

PORTLAND, Sept. 21.—Delegates from thirteen states to the Western States Water Power conference were divided into two distinct camps on the question of federal control of national resources. The conference developed opposition to the Ferris bill providing for a leasing system of water power sites in public domain and the meeting had hardly started when it was indicated that the larger subject of state control versus federal control would occupy the most attention.

NO CLUE TO MURDERER.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 21.—The police are without a clue as to the identity of the person who early today killed Mrs. Margaret Faver, an actress and J. C. Crowell, of Greenwood, Miss., an oil mill manager, in a fashionable apartment. The murderer set fire to the room in which the bodies were found. Firemen found the woman in bed, her skull crushed and her feet charred. Crowell's body was in a hallway outside her room, his head battered and his throat cut. Mrs. Faver was widely known as a dancer. She came to the United States eighteen years ago from Australia. She is said to have married Crowell, the band leader, some years ago.

Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason

TALKING TOO MUCH

The man who's always talking will some day talk too much, and with disaster shocking he then will be in touch. You jabber like a lawyer about the blooming war; is that what your employer is paying money for? You talk a lot of Bryan, who jumped the ship of state, when you should be a-train' to make your record straight. Great truths you are parading, and ologies profound, when you should be out spading the fertile garden ground. You talk about the neighbors and charge them up with crime; are there no wiser labors to occupy your time. Go, mark the down-and-outers, who through the booby hutch, the most of them were spouters, who always talked too much. Go, watch the bums who slide around with empty maws; they let their arms hang idle, and labored with their jaws. The man who still discourses when there is naught to say, until his larynx hoarse, will get the bounce some day. The boss will bar and ban him, and brand him as a chump, and scow and fire and can him, and send him to the dump.

CARRANZA TERRITORY

(Continued from Page One)

wealth. He is only twenty-six years old.

Relieves Apprehension

EL PASO, Sept. 21.—Washington dispatches announcing the coming of the Seventh Infantry and Fourth Artillery relieved apprehension in official circles awakened here by the increasing number of Villa government troops passing through Juarez eastward.

BANKER'S SON KILLED.

BAKERSFIELD, Sept. 21.—Arthur Crites, Jr., aged six years, son of a wealthy banker of Bakersfield, was killed in falling out of a racing automobile driven by George Crites, his uncle. He was tussling with a younger brother, both falling out.

GERMAN ECONOMIC CONDITIONS

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—Economic conditions in Germany after one year of war, are described in a report compiled by the American Association of Trade and Commerce in Berlin received by the Bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. The report draws particular attention to the fact that Germany has raised two quarters of a billion dollars.

CHARACTER IS LIQUID CAPITAL

The older Morgan, master of finance, used to insist that character is the best kind of security. Though probably a good many honest men have encountered greater or less difficulties in the effort to obtain loans of money, nevertheless business pays homage to character and character pays dividends in business, as elsewhere. A good illustration of the respect in which down-to-earthness is held in the money markets is contained in an editorial in the Wall Street Journal:

"A preacher in Brooklyn, the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, the successor of Henry Ward Beecher and Lyman Abbott at the ugly old Plymouth church, which is almost a national shrine, gave letters of recommendation to two nephews nine years ago. He became a stockholder in a lumber company they floated, and his liability was, of course, limited to the amount of his stock. The enterprise was a failure. No one knows exactly how much was involved, but Doctor Hillis, over a period of four years, paid off the stockholders to the extent of \$55,000 and two notes, the amount of which is not specified.

"Sir Walter Scott and Mark Twain did likewise, and Doctor Hillis, with a publicity he probably does not desire, joins the company of two brave and honorable men.

"Here is a preacher who practices what he preaches. Wall Street lends on character. If Doctor Hillis wants to borrow a million dollars down here any old time his word is good enough, without collateral."

The highest merit that we ascribe to Hillis and Grant and Lincoln and Mark Twain and Walter Scott is not that they showed themselves honest under heavy burdens of debt, but that when trouble and crisis came, a conception of honesty which knew no moral limitations and accepted no legal compromise was found joined with an unhesitating and invincible courage in the struggle against adversity. When plain honesty is deemed worthy of admiration and praise it will be a sad day for mankind. The honest man, merely as such, is not yet a fit subject for hero worship.—Lake Guardian in the Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

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TO RELIEVE PORTO RICO

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—Plans for stimulating emigration from Porto Rico to improve conditions were discussed by Arthur Yager, governor of the island, who declared the population is so dense that many cannot earn a living. The governor suggested negotiating agreements with Cuba and other West Indian countries permitting the emigration of natives from Porto Rico to those countries. A bill to give citizenship to Porto Ricans, which will be urged by the administration at the next session of congress, was also discussed.

FINANCES and MARKETS

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH)

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Half a score of specialties exercised absolute sway over the market while stocks heretofore accepted as investment issues were idle or reactionary. Specialties were clearly divided into several groups, motor stocks which led all others both as to activity and extent of gains—and shares of companies making motor supply and shares of concerns manufacturing munitions and electrified equipment. To these may be added sugar stocks and several other issues whose earnings are increasing enormously as a result of the war. United States Steel not generally rated as a war issue, but deriving large indirect benefits from the foreign conflict was the only old time favorite to keep pace with the active movement although gaining no actual advantage in the quoted clauses. In fact steel was again under persistent pressure. Total sales were 910,000 shares. Foreign exchange lost some of the previous day's stability. Increased offerings of London bills contributing to that change. Nevertheless the belief prevails the foreign loan is working to a satisfactory conclusion. There were indications of further business improvement, Baltimore and Ohio's August returns showing a net gain of \$27,000 among the few outside influences. Bonds were irregular with a moderate increase in foreign selling. Total sales aggregated \$3,950,000.

Metals
Copper, firm; Electrolytic, \$18; Silver, 49 1/2.

Stocks
Smelting, 6 1/2; Santa Fe, 16 1/2; St. Paul, 8 1/2; New York Central, 34 1/2; Pennsylvania, 10 1/2; Reading, 15 1/2; Southern Pacific, 50; Union Pacific, 13 1/2; Steel, 75 1/2; Preferred, 11 1/2.

BOSTON MARKETS

Bid	Ask
Adventure	1 1/2
Arizona Commercial	8 1/2
Albion	5 1/2
Butte Coalition	5 1/2
Calumet and Ariz.	62 1/2
Calumet and Hecla	54 1/2
Copper Range	54 1/2
Daly West	2 1/2
Elm River	2 1/2
Ray Consolidated	21 1/2
Globe	22 1/2
Greene Cananea	39
Hancock	17
Isle Royale	27 1/2
Lake Copper	13 1/2
Miami	27 1/2
Mohawk	72 1/2
Mass Copper	10 1/2
North Butte	29 1/2
Savada Cons	14
Osceola	8 1/2
Old Dominion	51 1/2
Quincy	81
Shannon	6 1/2
Superior Copper	26 1/2
Tamarack	55 1/2
Utah Cons	12 1/2
Victoria	2 1/2
Winona	2 1/2
Wolverine	58
North Lake	1 1/2
South Lake	5 1/2
Chino	44 1/2
Utah Copper	66 1/2
Tom Reed	35
Inspiration	34 1/2
Shattuck	24 1/2

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